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A New Song on the Staffordshire Militia

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A NEW SONG,

ON THE

c. 1780
790

Staffordshire Militia.

B RITAIN'S rouse! let ENGLAND'S danger
Hearts and hands, and wealth unite,
Since dear PEACE, that lovely stranger,
Seems resolv'd to take her flight——
EUROPE groans with strange commotions,
Parting Kingdoms, rending States,
Facts convince us more than notions
Or our *National Debates*.——

2.

Farewell STAFFORDIA! native county!
Since we're marching from thy land
To receive the Royal-Bounty,
Loyal heroes let us stand.
Brave LORD PAGET, his ambition
Is to make this Regiment shine;
Soldiers, each in your condition,
Strive to aid his just design.

3.

Hark! what groans of slaughter'd Britains
Echoes from the Atlantic shore;—
Our brave General's don't reflect on,
Altho' our slain they are no more.—
Peace and plenty now surrounds us,
Social ties are yet unbroke,
Leaden death did ne'er confound us,
None has felt its fatal stroke.

4.

Hear great GEORGE'S royal * mandate,
Lately publish'd thro' the land;
Soldiers, do as you're commanded,
Pious troops shall yet withstand
France and Spain's united Forces,
Now resolv'd our strength to try;
But how feeble's their resources
If JEHOVAH's our ally.

5.

SIN, the accursed thing let's banish
From our camps, and navies too;
If the hellish monster vanish,
Certain victory would ensue.——
Noble is our valient Colonel,
Would you please him—mind the thing—
Act like Christians—fight like Britains—
Be a Soldier!—Love your KING.——

6.

Forty Thousand brave Militia,
Bolder men you never saw;
At our Sov'reign's nod and pleasure
Shall their glitt'ring bayonets draw:
Fifes and drums with martial music
Play us, Britains now strike home!
Let our courage be recorded,
Distant ages for to come.

* Alluding to the late National Fast.